

American Recorder.



"Be just, and fear not;
Let all the ends thou aim'st at
Be thy Country's, thy God's, & Truth's."

VOL. VIII]

WASHINGTON, N. C.—FRIDAY, MAY 2, 1823.

[NO 392.

Laws of the United States.

BY AUTHORITY.

AN ACT to regulate the Commercial Intercourse between the United States and certain British colonial ports.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That,

from and after the third day of March next, the first, second, and third sections of the

"Act concerning navigation," approved

on the eighteenth of April, one thousand

eight hundred and eighteen, and the "Act

supplementary to an act concerning navigation," approved on the fifteenth of May,

one thousand eight hundred and twenty,

shall be, and the same are hereby, sus-

pended, for and during the continuance of

this act, so far as any of the restrictions or

prohibitions therein contained, limit or in-

terdict the intercourse of navigation or

commerce between the ports of the United

States and the British colonial ports here-

inafter mentioned, to wit:

Kingston, in Jamaica, do

Savannah Le Mar, do

Montego Bay, do

Santa Lucia, do

Antonio, do

Saint Ann, do

Falmouth, do

Maria, do

Morant Bay and Amotto Bay, do

Saint George, in Grenada.

Rosseau, in Dominica.

Saint John's, in Antigua.

San Jose, in Trinidad.

Scarborough, in Tobago.

Road Harbor, in Tortola.

Nassau, in New Providence.

Pitt's Town, in Crooked Island.

Kingston, in Saint Vincent.

Port Saint George and Hamilton, in

Bermuda.

Any port where there is a custom house,

in Bahamas.

Bridgetown, in Barbadoes.

Saint John's and Saint Andrew's, in

New Brunswick.

Halifax, in Nova Scotia.

Quebec, in Canada.

St. John's, in Newfoundland.

Georgetown, in Demarara.

New Amsterdam, in Berbice.

Castries, in St. Lucia.

Basseterre, in St. Kitts.

Charlestown, in Nevis.

Plymouth, in Montserrat.

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted, That,

from and after the said third day of March

next, the ports of the United States shall be

open to any British vessel coming directly,

from any of the British colonial ports above

enumerated: and it shall be lawful to im-

port in the said vessels, being navigated by

a master, and three fourths at least of the

mariners, British subjects, any articles of

the growth, produce, or manufacture, of

any of the said British colonies the impor-

tation of the like articles, to which, from

elsewhere, is not, or shall not be, prohibi-

ted by law, and which may be exported

from any of the said enumerated British

ports to the United States, on equal terms,

as vessels belonging to the said States.

Sec. 3. And be it further enacted, That,

on proof being given to the President of

the United States, satisfactory to him, that

upon the vessels of the United States ad-

mitted into the above enumerated British

colonial ports, and upon any goods, wares,

or merchandise, imported therein, in the

said vessels, no other or higher duties of

tonnage or imports, and no other charges

of any kind, are levied or exacted than upon

British vessels, or upon the like goods,

wares, and merchandise, imported into the

said colonial ports, from elsewhere, it shall

and may be lawful for the President of the

United States to issue his proclamation,

declaring that no other or higher duty of

imports or tonnage, and no other or higher

duty or charge of any kind, upon any

goods, wares, or merchandise, imported

from the above enumerated British colonial

ports, in British vessels, shall be levied or

exacted in any of the ports of the United

States (excepting the ports in the territory

of Florida,) than upon the vessels of the

United States, and upon the like goods,

wares, or merchandise, imported into the

ports of the United States, in the same:

Provided, always, That until such proof

shall be given, British vessels coming from

the said British colonial ports, and the

goods, wares, and merchandise, imported

in the same into the United States, shall

continue to pay the foreign tonnage duty,

and the additional duties upon goods,

wares, and merchandise, imported in for-

ign vessels, prescribed by the "act to regu-

late the duties on imports and tonnage,"

approved the twenty-seventh of April, one

thousand eight hundred and sixteen.

Sec. 4. And be it further enacted, That

no articles whatsoever, specie and bullion

excepted, other than articles of the growth,

produce, or manufacture of the British colo-

nies, to which the said enumerated ports

belong, shall be imported into the United

States, in British vessels, coming from any

of the said enumerated ports; and that no

articles whatsoever, being of the growth,

produce, or manufacture of the British colo-

nies, to which the said enumerated ports

belong, shall cease to operate in their favor;

and each and every provision of the "Act con-

cerning navigation," approved on the eight-

eenth of April, one thousand eight hundred

and eighteen; and of the act supplementary

thereto, approved on the fifteenth of May,

one thousand eight hundred and eighteen,

shall revive and be in full force.

Sec. 5. And be it further enacted, That if

any British colonial port in the American

hemisphere, other than those hereinabove

enumerated, should, by virtue of a British

Order in Council, be opened to vessels of

the United States, conformably to the pro-

visions of the said act of Parliament of the

twenty-fourth of June last, each and every

provision of this act shall extend to the

same, from the time when it shall be so

opened to the vessels of the United States.

Sec. 6. And be it further enacted, That if

the form of the bond aforesaid, shall be

prescribed by the Secretary of the Treasury;

and all penalties and forfeitures, incurred

under this act, shall be sued for, recover-

ed, distributed, and accounted for, and the

same may be mitigated or remitted, in the

manner, and according to the provisions

of the revenue laws of the United States.

PHILIP P. BARBOUR,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.

JOHN GAILLARD,
President of the Senate, pro tempore.

Washington, March 3, 1823: Approved,

Miscellaneous.

From the Baltimore Morning Chronicle.

I CAN QUIT WHEN I CHOOSE.

These few words have perhaps done more mischief in the world than can be conceived. Youths, just entering the threshold of life with the bright anticipation of their friends, allured by the syren pleasure, with the sparkling cup in her hand, although sensible of the dark abyss yawning at their feet, too often stifle the disagreeable monitions of conscience and friends, with this sophistical and false consolation. "I can quit when I choose." Alas! link by link, is the chain forging, which soon is to bind such unfortunate youths, and bid defiance to their noblest resolution. Too true was the assertion of Lord Bacon, that "all the crimes on the earth do not destroy so much of the human race, nor alienate so much property, as drunkenness." It expels reason—drowns the memory—is the beggar's companion—and the true and only cause of the vast increase of crime in the world. There is certainly no character which appears so despicable and distrustful as that of a drunkard; he displays every little spot in his soul in its utmost deformity. When once the youth becomes a devotee at the shrine of Bacchus, and fond of his libations, it is time for him to think.

Let him not fill his conscience with the delusive idea "quitting when he chooses," but take a noble and firm stand, from that moment to cease indulging in his cup, and shun those cemeteries of morals and reputation with which our city unhappily abounds. Drunkenness, that fell destroyer of mind and morals, has elicited the exhortation of the preacher—the pen of the moralist—the warn of the physicians—the pleadings of wife and children with tears in their eyes—the remonstrance of parent—and the yawning of the grave—but all will not do. It has reached an awful, and alarming height—it daily increases. It is known to require an extraordinary and noble firmness of heart to resist its blandishment and allurements. Is it then the temptation you are so easily to withstand, and the habit you are to "quit when you choose?" Ah! no—my dear young friends harken to my advice; when the seductive goblet is offered to your lips, think not you will once more sip the liquid cup, because you "can quit it when you choose;" but consider that that cup may probably be the one that will establish that habit with you which you will never be able thereafter to conquer, and

dash the proffered cup with indignation to the ground.

GEOFFERY,

YANKEE INGENUITY!

We must confess we have never yet witnessed a neater trick to escape the Revenue Duties laid by the Navigation Act than that played off by brother Jonathan the other day. The Act does not provide for dead stock, and he, well knowing that, filled his vessel up with fresh quarters of beef, mutton, and a great variety of poultry, preserving them by means of ice—all of which arrived here on Monday in as good a state of preservation as the day on which articles were shipped. The schooner is called the Curlew, and is from Bath, United States. The shippers deserve a great deal of credit for the invention, and we hope it may prove a profitable concern to them.

There has been more punch and wine drant, we will venture to say, for the last two days, than the whole of the preceding week, in consequence of the quantity of ice distributed among the inhabitants, who are to be seen running with it in all directions.

Barbadoes, paper.

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

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AMERICAN HERALD.

WASHINGTON—FRIDAY, MAY 2, 1823.

Capt. Hamor, of the Tamworth, who arrived last evening, left Cadiz on the 16th of March. News was received that 15,000 French troops had entered Spain. The King, and Cortes, had not yet arrived at Seville from Madrid, but were hourly expected. A Spanish 74 had just arrived at Cadiz, last from Madeira, where she had been obliged to cut her cables and put to sea in consequence of a heavy gale.

*Mer. Adv. of April 22.***Important from Spain.**

An arrival from Gibraltar brings newspapers to the 11th of March, and a letter of the same date, which says—"War appears certain. The King and Cortes remove the 15th for Seville, and it is said the French army enter Spain the same day. Considerable speculations have taken place here in sugar, pepper, rice, nankeens, &c. But little encouragement for advance in flour, so long as we have 15,000 bbls. in Bay and store. Wheat has advanced a little, Barcelona being open for its admission, paying 30 cents for foreign duty. White Havana sugar to-day \$10 1-4 ewt."

A letter from Malaga, Feb. 22, says—"They are now drafting, in this Province, their quota, a force of 30,000; the uniforms are making, and the men will be immediately sent in to the field. To defray the expense, the merchants of this city have agreed to give 25,000 dollars. The poverty of the Spanish people seems to exalt their valor, while it offers nothing to tempt the invader. After the taking of Urgel from the Serviles, 600 dead bodies were found."

GIBRALTAR, MARCH 10.

A Spanish squadron, consisting of the 64 gun ship Asta, Castilla frigate, a corvette (the Aratusa,) and the Aquiles brig of war is to cruise in the Mediterranean, under the command of Rear-Admiral Vicaro.

The late Ministers are to lay before the Cortes, before they go out of office, the statements which the Constitution requires them to give in, at the Commencement of the session, relative to the departments over which they preside. It is stated, in another official paper, that H. M. is very well pleased with their services.

The Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs informed the Cortes, on the same day, that from 80 to 90,000 French troops would probably be on the frontier on the 15th; and, on the 3d, the Minister of the Interior further informed them, that H. M. had fixed upon Seville as the place to which the government was to be transferred, and directed every disposition to be made, both on the road and in that city, for the removal and reception of his Majesty and the Congress.

Government were authorized, in the same sitting, to remove to places of safety the plate and other valuables of the provinces likely to be occupied by the enemy.

Navarre is stated to enjoy the most perfect tranquility, nearly the whole of the troops of the Faith having withdrawn to France.

The Portuguese Charge d'Affaires in Paris has been directed to protest against the principle on which the French Government grounded their determination to go to war with Spain.

A fresh dispatch of Count Abisbal, dated Manilla, Feb. 25, states that the Malcontents, lately under the command of Besieries and Ulman, are now under that of another leader, (Royo;) that their numbers amount to between 900 and 1000; and that at the above date, they had 1200 men of the army of the 5th District either in front or on their flank, at the same time they were liable to be attacked by another body which was advancing from the fourth District.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT.

It is stated in the Bermuda Gazette of the 30th March, that the British had taken possession of the island of Porto Rico, and it was believed also that Porto Cabello, the only place in Caraccas, now remaining to the Royalists, was likewise placed under the British flag. It is added, that a French fleet was expected to arrive soon in the West Indies.

*Balt. Chron.***NEW YORK, APRIL 22.**

We are sorry to learn that there was no truth in the rumour that Capt. Kearney had decoyed a number of the pirates within his grasp.

NORFOLK, APRIL 21.

The Hornet, lying here, is bound for Cadiz, and it is said will take out Mr. Nelson, lately appointed our Minister to Madrid. The John Adams is also ready for sea, and will sail shortly for Laguira."

*Balt. Pap.***FOR THE RECORDER.**
To the Board of Commissioners of the TOWN OF WASHINGTON:

Gentlemen,

On a late visit to Washington I was gratified at finding the public mind engaged on the subject of Fire Companies and other expedients for arresting the progress of a conflagration—a most important concern this, in which every individual is interested, and I conceived, under an obligation to the community of which he may be a member, to communicate any information he may be in possession of, respecting the establishment of a well organized system of defence.—Permit me, gentlemen, to suggest a few considerations on this subject as my opportunities have been favorable for observation—If your sole reliance for arresting the devouring element, is founded on Engines and their Companies you will assuredly, perhaps when too late, have to regret their insufficiency & find that their efforts, however well directed, will in too many instances prove unavailing. There is perhaps no place in the world, where a more perfect system of defence against Fire exists than in the city of New-York; the subterraneous flues conducting water from the Manhattan Wells throughout the city and their Floating Engines ensure a steady and competent supply of water to their forty-seven Engines of large dimensions and superior construction each with a company subjected to the severest discipline; the obstructions afforded to the progress of Fire by the incombustible materials of their buildings, give to these Engines an important advantage, and yet, gentlemen, in the memorable Fire in Chatham Street, I have seen the flames originating in a small back building spreading with rapid and horrid devastation in defiance of all these facilities, all these resources, all these obstructions and raging unextinguished until the whole block of more than a hundred buildings, were reduced to ruins; and are you flattering yourselves, gentlemen, with more success than was here realized, and with your resources too, so vastly disproportioned to theirs?—Can you believe for a moment, that with your crowded buildings of pitch pine materials, your two or three small and imperfectly constructed Engines, your limited and precarious supply of water, your newly organized Corps of Engineers, I say, are these your only forces to encounter the ravages of an overwhelming and victorious element? be assured, gentlemen, you will be defeated whenever the deprecated conflict ensues; it is true, your Engines under the direction of their judicious officers and highly respectable corps may effect much, but I lay it down as a maxim not generally understood, that in all towns where the buildings are mostly of combustible materials they should be estimated only as auxiliaries to Gun Powder, this latter article should constitute your principle resource and main reliance and when seasonably and judiciously applied will never fail of the desired effect. To ensure success through this process, the following arrangement will be necessary—Let an Exploding Committee be appointed to consist of three active, resolute and judicious persons; let this Committee have in charge as many as five or six kegs of gun powder each enclosed in a bag, in the end of each keg a hole to be bored and the joint of a reed inserted through which a quick-match of ten feet in length should be run, one end of which to be brought in contact with the powder, the remainder to be coiled around the reed, a stopper may now be applied; the match to be composed of candle-wick steeped in a solution of gun powder and French brandy and then dried, thus prepared the kegs to be safely deposited for use.—On an alarm of Fire, it would be the office of the Committee to convey two or three of these kegs to the scene of action, if the Fire has not made great progress the original building should be selected, but if too far advanced those immediately adjoining should be exploded; it frequently happens that the roof and 2d story may be enveloped in flame while there may be no fire in the cellar or first floor, the Committee in such a case should not

be timorous but immediately enter and prepare to explode; the precautions to be observed are these; if there be a cellar choose that, if not the first floor, place the keg in the middle of the floor, then draw the stopper, uncoil the match and bring it under the front or cellar door into the street and there fire it; care should be taken that the match be well secured to the reed or it may be drawn out while extending it; but above all, be careful that every door and shutter be well closed as fatal accidents have happened through this neglect.

It should be always an important point with the Committee to explode, if possible, the building in which the fire originated as a farther destruction of property would be thus prevented; the effect of the explosion will be this, the building will be suddenly raised and as suddenly crushed into a compact mass of its materials on their own foundation affording the Engines every advantage of playing with effect on the ruins; it sometimes happens that the explosion alone will extinguish the fire, by the rush of circumambient air to supply the vacuum.—One keg of powder is generally sufficient for the purpose.—With a confidence, gentlemen, that the above plan, so minutely described, is the only effectual one you can have recourse to for the suppression of fire, I cordially recommend it to your adoption;—you have only to recur to the late fire in Washington and to conceive the above plan to have been executed, to form some estimate of its value; no other building than Mr. Robins's need have been lost on that occasion; one keg of powder exploded in his house would have saved the square; it is madness to wait for the removal of furniture, the Committee backed by the law and their fellow citizens should take immediate possession and execute their office, and the citizens should always be well apprised that on the blast of a trumpet with which the Committee should be furnished the match was to be immediately fired; the above is respectfully submitted by a

Friend to Improvement.

Who has stronger claims to the vice-presidency than that worthy political veteran, Mr. Macon, of North-Carolina? And who could possibly object to him on any account? Provided no change occurs in the mean time, (of which, except as to his life or health, there can be no danger) we hope he may be held up as a candidate; in which case his election, we trust, would be very certain. *Mobile Reg.*

From the Petersburg Intelligencer.

The correspondence between Com. PORTER and the Governor of Porto Rico (which we have copied from the *Enquirer*) is most interesting. Seldom indeed have our countrymen been called upon to resent a more wanton outrage than that perpetrated by the Spaniards in firing upon the vessel of the lamented Lieut. Cock*, but never, under any circumstances, have the rights, the honor, the dignity of our country been more ably sustained than by the gallant commander of the United States' squadron, in the correspondence to which the melancholy fate of that officer has given rise. It has been remarked with respect to many of our naval officers, that they can wield the pen as well as the sword; that they are as useful to be sent abroad in the capacity of Ambassadors, as in the character of commanders of armadas:—When, therefore, we have disputes to settle with the Pirates in the Mediterranean or the West Indies, or with the harbores of such villains, officers like ours, who can both write and fight, are doubly valuable, as they are equally ready to expound civil, national, or canon, law, as the case may require. Com. PORTER, after a prompt and spirited representation of the affair in question to the Spanish authorities of Porto Rico, has, with commendable prudence, referred the matter to our government, as the best judge of the measure of reparation due.

Extract of a letter received in Boston, dated Havre March 15

"In addition to our former advices, we have only to say, that the news of yesterday, from Paris, was of a still more warlike character. The Duke d'Angouleme is to leave Paris this morning for the army, and it is announced that hostilities will probably commence between the 1st and 5th proximo. Our market is very brisk and every thing is on the rise."

*Boston D. Adv.***FROM EUROPE.**

Foreign Intelligence continues to pour in upon us with great regularity, every mail almost affording us fresh accounts one or two days later.

We have now accounts from France to the 15th of March, which afford much clearer view of the situation of affairs between France and Spain. The speech of Ferdinand to the Cortes Spain, is a calm, dignified and luminous document. It is the production of no ordinary mind and must have been wornwood to Ferdinand when he signed it.

It is evident, that war cannot be avoided, unless France backs out. Spain will not recede an inch, and will contest every foot of ground, from the Pyrenees to the shores of the Sea, rather than alter one iota or title of her constitution, at the dictation of Ferdinand. Should France back out, it will only heighten the spirit of disaffection which has already manifested itself among all classes of people in that country, not even excepting the army: And if she should even carry matters to extremes, and invade Spain, we are induced to beleive that the issue will be the same,—an increase of disaffection, which may ripen into actual revolt.

We wait with increased anxiety for additional advices from Europe, and at this season of the year we may safely anticipate regular and continued arrivals.

*Pet. Rep.***THE RUSSIAN BEAR AT LAST.**

By the arrival at New-Bedford, on Tuesday last, of the ship Balena, Gardner, from the Sandwich-Islands, we learn that the brig Pearl, of Boston, had arrived at Woahoo, from the N. W. Coast, having been ordered off by the captain commanding (at Norfolk sound) the Russian North-West Company. After leaving the port she was boarded by the Russian frigates Apollo.—Documents delivered to said by the commander of the A. ducate Russian claim to extend from lat. 51° N. on the N. W. Coast of America northward, to Behring's Straits, and from thence to lat. 35. 50° N. on the Coast of Japan; and that all vessels, of whatever nation they may be, that are caught within 100 (Italian) miles of those limits, (except in case of actual distress) will be subject to confiscation, national vessels not excepted. The Apollo was about to despatch vessels, and also to proceed down the coast for the purpose of ordering all vessels off which might be found within those limits. Our Citizens, government and all, have been flattering themselves that the Czar of Moscow was not in earnest, when he issued his famous decree in effect declaring himself Czar of one half of North America also. The above, however, we presume will open their eyes. The question is—shall we submit to it?

*[N. Y. Com. Adv.]***NEW YORK, APRIL 23.**

The ship Balena, arrived at New Bedford 15th inst. in 5 months from the Coast of Japan, with a full cargo of oil. The captain states that the Emperor Alexander was enforcing his decree to prevent all trade with the N. W. Coast. A Russian squadron was there. A brig from Boston had been compelled to relinquish her voyage, after having made sale of her cargo, good advantage, and was afterwards under the necessity of going to the Sandwich Islands, and disposing of it at a great loss.

PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 22.

By the Mohezuma, we have received the London Morning Chronicle to March 11th inclusive. The paper of the last date states that the resolution of the Portuguese councils to make common cause with the Spaniards, had much disconcerted the French cabinet, and given rise to some warm altercations between M. de Velez, the prime minister of France, and Sir Charles Stuart, the British Ambassador at Paris.

It is not a little remarkable to find the leading Opposition paper of England holding such language as the following, when the leaders of the Opposition in Parliament talk in the opposite strain.

"A departure from neutrality might be productive of very serious consequences. The French nation now opposed to a war with Spain, might, if we were to become parties, forget the injustice and impolicy of its Government in a contest with us. At present we calculate on the people of France as allies of the people of Spain. Were we to send army to the Peninsula, we should infallibly rouse the national vanity of the French, and give rise, perhaps, to an imminent war. This is a consequence which it would be madness to hazard. Spain is strong in situation, and does not want men. We can serve her more effectually by

aining at peace than by sending a force to the Peninsula. Repeal the foreign Enlistment Bill—allow free scope to British generosity, and the French Government, or we are much mistaken, will soon repeat its undertaking.—*Moring Chron. March 11.*

The London Courier, formerly considered as very organ of the British ministry, differs altogether from the principal members of the cabinet, as to Spanish affairs. Thus we find the chief journal in each of the party divisions, at variance on this subject with the higher Parliamentary members of them, and indeed, with the great majority of the politicians of all classes who compose them. We distrust, on every question, the vulgar, hackney partisans of both sides.

The Paris correspondents of the London papers, mention, that the French journals gives no idea of the state of public feeling on the important question of the expulsion of Manuel, and that the alarm in the upper circles of Ultraism was excessive.

Subscriptions towards the foundation and support of Spanish military hospitals are proposed in London, and books have been opened for the purpose at the principal Banking-houses.

PIRACY—CUBA.

Scarcely a mail arrives, from the north or the south, that does not present us with an account of some act of piracy, committed on the defenceless vessels of every nation navigating the West India seas. In

Per. Rep.

THE VILLAGE PREACHER.

"FATHER FORGIVE THEM."

— Go, proud infidel—search the ponderous tomes of heathen learning : Explore the works of Confucius ; examine the precepts of Seneca, and the writing of Socrates : Collect all the excellencies of the ancient and modern moralists, and point to a sentence equal to this simple prayer of our Saviour. Reviled and insulted—suffered the grossest indignities—crowned with thorns, and led away to die ! no annihilating curse breaks from his tortured breast. Sweet and placid as the aspirations of a mother for her nursling, ascends the prayer of mercy on his enemies, ‘Father forgive them.’ O, it was worthy of its origin, and stamps with the bright seal of truth that his mission was from heaven !

Acquaintances have you quarreled ? Friends have you differed ? If He, who was pure and perfect, forgave his bitterest enemies, do you well to cherish your anger ?

Brothers, to you the precept is imperative ; you shall forgive—not seven times, but seventy times seven.

Husbands and wives, you have no right to expect perfection in each other. To err is the lot of humanity. Illness will sometimes render you petulant, and disappointment ruffle the smoothest temper. Guard, I beseech you, with unremitting vigilance, your passion : controled, they are the genial heat that warms us along the way of life—ungoverned, they are consuming fires. Let your strife be one of respectful attentions, & conciliatory conduct.

Cultivate with rare the kind and gentle affections of the heart. Plant not, but eradicate the thorns, that grow in your partner’s path : Above all, let no feeling of revenge ever find a harbor in your breast : Let the sun never go down upon your anger. A kind word—and obliging action—if it be in a trifling concern, has a power superior to the harp of David in calming the billows of the soul.

Revenge is as incompatible with happiness as it is hostile to religion. Let him whose heart is black with malice and studious of Revenge, walk through the fields while clad in verdure, and adorned in flowers ;—to his eye there is no beauty ; the flowers to him exhale no fragrance. Dark as his soul nature is robed in deepest sable. The smile of beauty lights not up his bosom with joy ; but the furies of hell rage in his breast, and render him as miserable as he would wish the object of his hate.

But let him lay his hand upon his heart and say—“ Revenge, I cast thee from me—Father forgive me as I forgive my enemies”—and nature assumes a new and delightful garniture. Then, indeed, are the meads verdant and the flowers fragrant—then is the music of the groves delightful to his ear and the smile of virtuous beauty lovely to his soul.

BUTTER.

The juice of carrots, added to cream in winter, (says an English paper) will give the butter made therefrom the flavor and appearance of that made in summer. [Feeding the cows with carrots is better.]

BOTS.

A table spoonfull of powdered lime, given to horses, regularly with their water or food, for 3 or 4 days, night and morning, will completely expel the bots.

of observing the movements in Spain, and preventing the introduction of revolutionary principles into France. This army of observation has now been converted into an army of invasion : and before this day, in all human probability, Spain is contending for her national existence. Thus has the *cordon sanitaire* been converted into a desolating engine intended to prostrate the liberty and independence of the Spanish nation.

England will establish her garrisons in Cuba and elsewhere, under the ostensible view of checking piracy—by degrees, those garrisons will acquire permanency : and when an excuse can no longer be offered for continuing them under the original pretext, the secret motive will be divulged—and Cuba, perhaps Porto Rico and every other Spanish possession in this hemisphere, will be transferred to England.

Are we prepared for this ? Can we allow England to plant her standard upon the very confines of the Union, in a situation, in case of future wars, ready to cut up and destroy the vast products of the whole western country which find a market through the Gulf of Mexico ? No—we cannot.

Cuba, in the hands of England, can control the trade, the interests, the prosperity of the whole valley of the Mississippi, from the Belize to the extreme northern and western confines of the United States, and may jeopardize the very existance of the Union.

Per. Rep.

THE VILLAGE PREACHER.

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Brothers, to you the precept is imperative ; you shall forgive—not seven times, but seventy times seven.

Husbands and wives, you have no right to expect perfection in each other. To err is the lot of humanity. Illness will sometimes render you petulant, and disappointment ruffle the smoothest temper. Guard, I beseech you, with unremitting vigilance, your passion : controled, they are the genial heat that warms us along the way of life—ungoverned, they are consuming fires. Let your strife be one of respectful attentions, & conciliatory conduct.

Cultivate with rare the kind and gentle affections of the heart. Plant not, but eradicate the thorns, that grow in your partner’s path : Above all, let no feeling of revenge ever find a harbor in your breast : Let the sun never go down upon your anger. A kind word—and obliging action—if it be in a trifling concern, has a power superior to the harp of David in calming the billows of the soul.

Revenge is as incompatible with happiness as it is hostile to religion. Let him whose heart is black with malice and studious of Revenge, walk through the fields while clad in verdure, and adorned in flowers ;—to his eye there is no beauty ; the flowers to him exhale no fragrance. Dark as his soul nature is robed in deepest sable. The smile of beauty lights not up his bosom with joy ; but the furies of hell rage in his breast, and render him as miserable as he would wish the object of his hate.

But let him lay his hand upon his heart and say—“ Revenge, I cast thee from me—Father forgive me as I forgive my enemies”—and nature assumes a new and delightful garniture. Then, indeed, are the meads verdant and the flowers fragrant—then is the music of the groves delightful to his ear and the smile of virtuous beauty lovely to his soul.

BUTTER.

The juice of carrots, added to cream in winter, (says an English paper) will give the butter made therefrom the flavor and appearance of that made in summer. [Feeding the cows with carrots is better.]

BOTS.

A table spoonfull of powdered lime, given to horses, regularly with their water or food, for 3 or 4 days, night and morning, will completely expel the bots.

THE RECORDER.

Mr. M. Williams,

The following lines entitled “The Mistake,” and taken from a Scotch Magazine, may I humbly conceive, answer, with little or no variation, as well for the meridian of our little town, as for the metropolis of Scotland. By giving the enclosed a place in your useful paper, you will show that many among us would probably be guilty of the same mistake, fac simile, if like honest “Davie,” we were blessed with a good and loving help mate.”

CELEBS.

THE MISTAKE.

Guid honest Davie and his wife
Led lang an easy kindly life ;
When *hogmanay* came round, at night,
The year was done, and a’ was right ;
And up they rise, on New-Year’s day,
Life to begin, new bode, new play.
Thus on they liv’d, and on they lov’d,
He well content, she well woo’d
By him, when he came home at e’en ;
Then life was like an ever-green.
A nibour chield, fu’ of aule Nick,
Contrives to play them a sad trick,
Comes lang before the break o’ day,
And streaks their window up wi’ clay.
They, waken’d at their usual time,
Look’d up, but can’t na, see a styme ;
Their weary’d limbs were weel content,
And sae to sleep again they went ;
Their een, glad of a hearty dose,
Took their ain sweet fill o’ repose.
Seldom they could such dainties get,
And now the sun began to set ;
The wife got up, ran to the door,
And saw—what ne’er was seen before !
Na, what was never yet seen since,
Nowther by subject nor by prince ;
Nor ever will be seen again
By daughters, nor by sons o’ men ;
She saw, and troth it is nae jest,
A sigyt that kept her mind fra rest ;
To tell the ferlie, in she ran,
Wi’ peiging heart, to her gude man,
“ O Davie, Davie, ! come here,
The like was not this thousand year ;
See, but say nougat—silence is best ;
See the SUN RISING IN THE WEST !”

MARRIED.

On Thursday evening 24th ult. Mr. HOSEA TYSON to Miss. FANNY SATTERTHWAITE, all of Hyde County.

DIED.

On Wednesday morning HENRY SELBY late of Hyde County, in the 27th year of his age, of inflammation of the brain.

On the 19th ult. Mr. PETER M. WILLIAMS, an honest, upright man—He has left a wife and seven children, who are by this sad misfortune deprived of their best earthly friend.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT

ARTICLES.	Per	D. C.	D. C.	Remarks.
Bacon	lb.	8	9	
Butter		20	22	
Bee Wax		30	32	
Brandy, French	gal.	2	2 50 dull sales	
Apple		50		
Peach		1		
Corn	bush	50	25 sales	
Cotton	lb.	9		
Coffee		30	32 sales nominal	
Candles		18		
Cordage		12	13	
Flaxseed	bush	8 90	9 50	
Flour	bbl.	4 50	5	
Gin, Holland	gal.	1 25	1 50	
Country		50	55 nominal	
Glass 10 by 12	ft.	6		
8 by 10		4 50	5	
Iron, country bar	lb.	5	5 50 sales	
sweeds		6		
Lumber, Flooring	M.	14		
Inch boards	M.	8	9	
Scantling		7	8	
Shingles 22 inch		1 50	1 60 dull	
Staves W. O. hhd		16	18 dull	
R. O. do:		7	8 sales	
W. O. bbl.		7	8	
Head. W. O. hhd		16	18 dull	
Lard	lb.	8	9	
Lead, bar		9		
ground in oil keg		4 23	4 50	
Leather, sole	lb.	32		
upper	side	4	4 50	
Meal	bush	65	70	
Molasses	gal.	35	38	
Oil, Linseed-		1 25	sales	
Fish		40		
Naval Stores, Tar	bbl.	90	1 dull	
Pitch		1 30	1 35	
Rosin		1 10	1 25	
Turpentine		2 20	2 25 sales	
do. Spirits	gal.	35	40	
Pork, cargo	bbl.	12	13 nominal	
mess	cwt.	13	14 50	
Peas, Black eyed	bush	60	dull	
Red		40	45	
Rum, Jamaica	gal.	90	1 dull	
W. I.		70	75	
American		40	42 sales	
Salt, Allum	bush	65	70 sales	
Fine		60		
Sugar, Loaf	lb.	20	sales	
Lump		16	sales	
Brown		10	12	
Steel, Blistered		10	15	
German		18	20	
Tallow		10		
Tobacco, Manciac	cwt.	13		
Leaf		4	5	
Wine, Madeira	gal.	8		
Teneriffe		1 60	1 75 dull	
Sherry		1 60	2	
Whiskey		40		
Wheat	bush	1	nominal	

JOHN PRINTING

Nearly printed at the expense

For Sale,

8 hds W. I. RUM, good quality a high proof.

3 do. Martinique SUGAR.

A quantity of old IRON & LEAD chev.

and worthy the attention of persons having blacksmiths shops or vessels.

Iron-work to do.

A supply of different qualities IRON, of assorted sizes—Weeding HOES.

R. GRIST.

May 1—392 St

Shortly expected a large quantity of Cut HERRINGS, which will be sold very low for Cash.

R. G.

Strayed

FROM the plantation of Mr. John Brown near Lowerton’s Bridge, a bay Mare, a small white star in her face, about 5 feet high, short docked tail—At the time of leaving Mr. B.’s, she had tied around her neck a small cotton rope, in length about 15 feet.

A suitable reward, together with all necessary expenses will be paid on her delivery to Mr. John Brown, to the Editor of the American Recorder, or to Mr. Jas Robbins near Pungo Creek.

OLIVER S. WILKINS.

May 2, 1823.—2w392.

Taken up and Committed

To the Jail of Beaufort County on the 22d April ins a negro man who says his name is CHARLES, and that he belongs to Samuel Spencer of Hyde County—He is five feet 4 inches high stout built, complexion dark. The owner is requested to come forward and prove property, pay charges, and take him away

Poetry.

From the N. Y. American.

TO THE DISSIPATED HUSBAND.

Look up—O taste, taste not the bowl
Again, nor dream of pleasure there,
Which, while it lulls destroys the soul,
And deeper sinks it in despair.

Tis but to paint a blacker sky,
To add to cloudy darkness, night,
To give another agony
To the fresh tho't of crush'd delight.

When from the world's mad revelry,
When from the oblivion of an hour,
Thou wak'st the cup of misery
Is thine, and mem'ry's crazing power.

Then turn again, and feel for them.
Who long have felt and feel for thee;
Nor take away that priceless gem,
Thy soul's best light that used to be.

The smile of happiness from one,
Whose heart with thine is so entwin'd,
That what disturbs thy soul alone
Can give an anguish to her mind.

Art thou a husband, and canst look
Back on the past, nor feel a sting?
Has Heaven and fondness thee forsook,
That thou canst feel no sorrowing?

Canst thou forget the heart that turn'd
To thee, in all its wo or bliss;
And which still burns as then it burn'd
With all its young, warm faithfulness?

O turn again, and in those eyes,
Perchance, where wo his sigh has set,
The light of better days will rise,
And her last bloom may flourish yet.

Yes, in that cheek where nature erst,
In all her earnest witch'ry shone,
The rosy flush again may burst,
And life and bliss be all her own.

MARION.

Miscellaneous.

ON TRIFLES.

The tempers of some men are so ungovernable, that the very shadow of opposition to any of their humours proves as fatal as the reality. Some men are of so selfish a disposition, that they murmur and fret if they are but looked at. Draco is a man of sense, as times go; that is, he has amassed a fortune, pays his debts, entertains his friends elegantly, keeps the best company, and does not rail at religion. But nothing can exceed the violence of his passion, if the punch water has not boild; if his barber be not as true to his hour as the dial in the sun; or if his silk breeches are not folded up in a particular manner before they are deposited in the wardrobe. He once knocked his son down because he cut the loaf awry, and his daughter having cut the cheese obliquely, had reason to repent of her imprudence for a fortnight thereafter. The absence of a pair of boots, or of a great coat from their usual places, is a crime he never forgives. Perhaps a discovery even of his wife's infidelity, could not have irritated him more than he appeared to be one night, when she snuffed out the candle by accident. How far such circumstances ought to affect the passions, may be considered afterwards; mean time, by way of *data*, from which we may reason, I shall give the following list of a few cases which are recent in my memory, and which every day's experience enables me to increase. My reader, may laugh if he pleases, for perhaps the following are the only serious things at which he may innocently laugh.

Henry Humph, grocer, discovered one evening, that the plum pudding (of which he had eaten heartily at dinner) was deficient in the article of suet. This may be thought an improper subject for the noble passion of rage; but men of little or no understanding, who are not acquainted with the sublime of causes, are very apt to waste their passions and affection on improper objects, as plum-pudding, or a lady of pleasure, while a man of taste and judgment would think both beneath his attention. In the present case, however, the noble passion which animates heroes in the field of glory, was employed for ten minutes in a fruitless contest, relative to the want of suet in a pudding, and accident which the learned and ingenious dr. Arbutinot has not mentioned in his *dissertation on dumpling*, as at all likely to happen.

Sarah Nicely, wife to the said Henry Humph, complained that his stock-buckle was awry. This would not, in the opinion of most men, be a matter of the first importance; yet he denied, adding, that it was stuck in the middle: nor was this of much importance; and yet she replied with a degree of warmth, not uncommon in the advanced state of matrimony, and there ensued a silent silence for the space of half an hour. She then thought over

matters too far, I give up all knowledge of right and wrong.

Geoffroy Enoui, retired from business, and of course greatly fatigued with that hardest of all laboursidleness, engaged in a very obstinate quarrel with his wife, because he found a hair in the bottom crust of a Christmas pye. In the days of philosophy, or famine, this would have been overlooked; but times are altered. The mistakes of cookery often now take place of the doctrines of christianity. Geoffroy's wife complained that he was always finding fault, and said, in almost direct terms, that he might send his dogs after the hare; which was a silly pun. The husband, who ought rather to have borne with his wife's infirmities, wished her and her bottom crust at the devil. Short and pert answers continued for hours.

Hezekiah Homespun, confined to bed with the rheumatism, wished to get the key of Mrs. Homespun's pantry into his own hands, for fear of thieves. She refused it, alledging, that she could watch the servants. He was doubtful whether she did not need watching herself; a fresh dispute every three hours; the key of the pantry stuck in his throat. The time has been, reader, when the key of a pantry would not have bred family dissensions. But plodding cits, now-a-days, watch over every thing, except their consciences.

Jack Peevish, a man of no profession, as he had a fortune, married for love, as he thought, and as his wife thought; yet it came to pass, that in the third month of their marriage, he wanted a muffin for breakfast; the muffin appeared; but, as ill luck would have it, was toasted only on one side. He told his spouse, that she did nothing to please him—a strange inference from the doughy side of a piece of bread! She answered not—He proceeded—She proposed a toast; a toast came—He swore it was hard & dry, & without butter, & had a hundred faults beside. She thought herself ill treated, & threatened she never would butter a toast for him while she lived—What was the consequence? Separate beds for two nights. What a deplorable circumstance, that a man who marries for love, should have so little command of temper as to be irritated by a muffin, and made miserable by a toast!

Toby Dolittle, a man of considerable fortune, but of greater appetite, happened one day to dine on veal, and complained that it was tough. His wife, rather hastily perhaps, said he was mistaken. He replied in a heat; for he would forego his belief in the thirty nine articles, and the apostles' creed into the bargain, rather than be thought ignorant of a good joint. She made answer he did not know tough from tender. This was enough. He never gave up points of such importance, and did not dine or sleep at home for a week thereafter.

Mr. Sulky found the leaf of one of his books doubled down—it was done by his wife. Not a word was passed at dinner. She knew not the cause of his anger, but it was an invariable maxim with him, that the wife who did any thing besides brushing his clothes, superintending the kitchen, and bearing children, acted a very unbecoming part.

The Rev. Mr. Guttle, when about to empty a bottle, could not find the corkscrew the servant had misplaced; Mr. Guttle would rather he had misplaced the whole body of divinity—High words on negligence, as it was the duty of a wife to scold the servants. The affair, might have ended amicably, but for want of wine biscuits.—The worthy ecclesiastic lost the patience of Job and the meekness of Moses; but before morning, these virtues returned with the screw that was missing. How shameful was such conduct in a clergyman! Without meekness a man cannot be a Christian—What a pity he should be a clergyman!

Mrs. Punctual once forgot to secure her window shutters when it began to grow dark. The husband foamed with rage, for he feared nothing mortal or immortal, but thieves. The wife replied mildly, but her mildness was unavailing. He declared with a very vulgar oath, which shewed what company he had kept, that her window shutters ought never to be open a moment after the candle was brought in. O reader, what weak mortals are we! How are we tossed to and fro by every trifle, and how much easier it is for a man to govern an island of slaves for a year than his own temper for one minute!

Mrs. Barren, a young married lady, who had ten thousand pounds, the hysterics, and a fondness for dogs and cats, found that her favourite lap dog had not got his breakfast. The husband thought it not worth minding; she answered "that her break her heart, so he

would, by his barbarous usage of poor Pompey." He uttered something, of which the words *break* and *neck* only were audible; but whose neck he meant, I could not learn; this was followed by pouting and altercation until dinner.

Mr. Tiffany had long cogitated concerning the choice of a pair of buckles for his spouse. He at length determined that they should be of gold-coloured metal: but the wife after a variety of topics, by way of argument, insisted as the natural consequence of what she had said, that the buckles should be silver. Now, as she had, in some measure, a sort of casting vote in all matrimonial disputes, the husband was obliged to yield: but the argument was renewed every time he looked towards his wife's feet. About the same important affair, there were at last so many disputes, that disputing became a habit, and matrimonial comfort a stranger. One day a knuckle of veal was done to rags, & at night the tobacco was too dry. These points were most obstinately contended, & followed by that kind of conviction to which Butler alluded, when he wrote the often quoted couplet—

He that's convinc'd against his will,
Is of the same opinion still.

Peter Bumper, a man whose happiness centered in drink, and who preferred hot punch to all earthly enjoyments, rose at midnight to cool his thirst at the water bottle. To his astonishment and disappointment it was empty—Here issued a volley of oaths and execrations! The poor wife was obliged to bear all—By-the-bye, reader, I have often observed, and I cannot account for it, that a drunken husband (although the greatest beast in nature) has generally more command over his wife, than a sober husband of equal merit in other respects—but this is a digression. Mr. Bumper continued silent after his fit of cursing was over, until breakfast, when he renewed his expostulations, and gave it as his firm opinion, that no woman who had a regard for her husband, would ever leave a water bottle empty, I have scarcely patience to proceed in this enumeration of family quarrels, but however ridiculous they are, I shall add another, that my meaning may be fully understood, when I say, that there are certain trifles which are at all times to be overlooked, and that when we do not overlook them, we become habitually peevish, selfish, and irrational.

To me it seems clear, that a man of sense is one who has so strong ideas of right and wrong, and propriety in acting, that rarely errs against reason—A man of sense is so at all times, while he enjoys the use of reason; but this maxim ill agrees with those who are commonly called men of sense, and who think that a just conduct, one instance, permits them to act like fools in every other, as if sense was a property too valuable to be of general use. Here we have a man of sense in the senate, who is an absurd tyrant in his own house; here too we have men who in their counting houses, give every proof of sense, who commerce requires, yet when they come to their family and friends, seem very careful to conceal that they have any sense at all. Sterne was a man of sense—was he so at times? Do his life and writings shew it? Dorilus is a man of sense in polite circles, and even in trade: but Dorilus gets drunk every second night, beats his wife, goes to the haunts of profligacy, and next day is a man of sense again—at another time, reader, we shall consider this term, man of sense, and endeavour to reduce it to some rule.

To conclude, as a peevish man is a curse to himself, and to all about him, as a complaisant temper, moderated by a due dependence for our own opinion, is the surest proof of an excellent and improved understanding; let us be careful that nothing gets between us and the better of our tempers, which we cannot view without being ashamed.

The temper is best corrected by a just estimate of human happiness and domestic quiet; by a knowledge of the frailties of our natures, and that the errors, which do not proceed from ill nature or contempt, are too unimportant to injure the affection or excite the passions of a reasonable creature.

not do so more effectively, than by ~~by~~ ^{by} ~~way~~ ^{way} ~~to~~ ^{to} be easy and happy himself.

The real miseries of life are so many, the busy life in our family connexions, in the various dispositions of children, the malignity of beloved relations and friends, the heart, of injustice, unrewarded merit, not to speak of the interest which it is not unnatural (although uncommon) to take in the affairs of the nation—all these happen entirely without excuse who passes over such important events with indifference and employs his passions and affections in trifles. And if a man escape the greatest Author of his blessings, and to the world, he is insensible to the happiness of his situation, and mindful only of absurd gratifications, the least of which, thousands of unworthy men are obliged to go without—a pampered epicure, who enjoys a well furnished table, an agreeable wife & friends, and every luxury which he can think of, yet flies into unmannerly passions at such trifles as we have been speaking of; let him I say, visit the humble cottage of one of his tenants, and compare the two families. He will then see, that he is unhappy by having too much, and that they are happy with the bare necessities of life. Never do we stand more in need of judgment and prudence, than when our fortune enables us to enjoy more than is necessary; from the time commence all our miseries, and every deviation from the laws of integrity.

It may be said, that men of sense are above such trifles. Whether this be so or not, I cannot determine, because I never could meet with a definition of that equinoctial character, a man of sense. We hear of men of great sense, men of good sense, men of common sense, and men who have every sense but common sense. To be full about trifles, however, appears to me to be a proof, that men have no title to be ranked as men of any sense, as it shews that they are destitute of reflexion; and if a man can be a man of sense without reflexion, he may at the same be a man of virtue without integrity, and so his character may be a combination of different and disagreeing principles.

To me it seems clear, that a man of sense is one who has so strong ideas of right and wrong, and propriety in acting, that rarely errs against reason—A man of sense is so at all times, while he enjoys the use of reason; but this maxim ill agrees with those who are commonly called men of sense, and who think that a just conduct, one instance, permits them to act like fools in every other, as if sense was a property too valuable to be of general use. Here we have a man of sense in the senate, who is an absurd tyrant in his own house; here too we have men who in their counting houses, give every proof of sense, who commerce requires, yet when they come to their family and friends, seem very careful to conceal that they have any sense at all. Sterne was a man of sense—was he so at times? Do his life and writings shew it? Dorilus is a man of sense in polite circles, and even in trade: but Dorilus gets drunk every second night, beats his wife, goes to the haunts of profligacy, and next day is a man of sense again—at another time, reader, we shall consider this term, man of sense, and endeavour to reduce it to some rule.

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Selling off AT COST.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his customers that he will retire from business on the 1st May next.—All those indebted to him will confer a favor by calling and paying their bills.

JOSEPH S. HOMES

P. S. The Subscriber has on hand a small assortment of

DRY GOODS,

SHOES,

CROCKERYWARE, &c.

Which he is selling off at cost.

J. S. H.

899